

Beautiful and Broken

Terri Clark

Digging in, I see you spinning south
Not again, it's such a long way out
When I think of all the time we might have spent
Having better days I wonder where it all went wrong

Like a bird in a gilded cage
Paralyzed by the love and rage
Every time I stick my head back in the sand
You show up holding your heart in your hand, again

And it's been a test of will and mind
But I'd do it all again
We've been through the best and worst of times
And I still call you friend
Even when you're beautiful and broken

Just believe, everything is fine
Drink it down, like a good red wine
Let the peace of knowing nothing's gonna change
Bring you comfort, let it guide you through the fear and pain

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Broken...
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